

# The Wheeling Intelligencer.

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WHEELING, W. VA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1897.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

## LUETGERT SWEARS

Before a Notary that he Did not Kill His Wife.

## SENSATIONAL SCENE IN JAIL

When the Sausage Maker Signs the Affidavit

## DECLARING HIS INNOCENCE.

The Jury in the Case Being Unable to Agree Upon a Verdict Are Discharged by Judge Tuthill—They Stood Nine for Conviction and Three for Acquittal. The Three "Stabbers" Men Give Peculiar Reasons for the Stand They Took. It is Estimated That Several Witnesses Will be Presented to the Grand Jury for Indictment for Perjury.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21. The Associated Press to-night obtained the one great feature missing in the famous Luetgert trial—the sworn testimony of the defendant himself, Adolph L. Luetgert.

Standing to-night in the gloomy jail, adjoining the grim-looking grey stone court building, in which his remarkable trial had been brought to a finish, the burly sausage manufacturer capped the climax of the extraordinary series of events which began with his sensational bankruptcy and the alleged frightful diabolism of boiling his wife to death at midnight in a vat in his factory cellar.

To-night, closely following the final result of the trial, which had attracted world-wide attention, Luetgert made under oath a statement for the Associated Press concerning the fearful crime charged against him, the first sworn statement yet made by him, and the first statement of such a kind ever known in newspaper annals. The affidavit was put in writing, in due legal form, and was certified to by a notary.

Ex-Judge William A. Vincent, the leading counsel for the defendant in this celebrated case, the man to whose brains and skill and energy Luetgert owed all doubt owes his great legal victory, gave consent to the affidavit being made.

The scene in the jail when Luetgert took the oath was as dramatic as the circumstances were unique. In the dimly lighted jail corridor, Luetgert, standing erect and keeping him from liberty, lifted his right hand and solemnly swore as the notary administered the binding form. The gruesome surroundings were a reminder in some degree of the midnight occurrences in the factory cellar, that have become familiar to the hundreds of thousands who have followed the details of the great trial. Few, if any of the curious prisoners and turnkeys, who were spectators, had any idea of what was taking place. Luetgert, the notary and a representative of the Associated Press conferred together for a few moments, and then Luetgert, without hesitation, made the affidavit, and signed it in ink with the hand that is alleged to have committed one of the most fiendish crimes on record.

The affidavit explicitly declares Luetgert's innocence. The document in full is as follows:

To the Public:—The result of my trial, ending to-day, is a victory for me because of the disagreement of the jury, but I am very much disappointed and very much surprised that the jury did not bring in a verdict of not guilty.

I DID NOT KILL MY WIFE AND DO NOT KNOW WHERE SHE IS, but I am sure that it is only a question of time until she comes home.

I did not go upon the witness stand because my lawyer, Judge Vincent, was bitterly opposed to my doing so, and because he advised me it was not necessary.

I am grateful for the tremendous change in public sentiment in my favor, and time will demonstrate that I am not only an innocent man, but a very grievously wronged man.

(Signed) ADOLPH L. LUETGERT, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of October, A. D. 1897.

(Signed) M. F. SULLIVAN, Notary Public, Cook County, Illinois.

## THE JURY DISAGREES

Standing Nine to three for the Conviction of Luetgert—Scenes in the Court Room Pending the Discharge of the Jurymen. Why the Three Men Refused to Agree Upon a Verdict.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The gray light of a cool autumn morning struggled through the big windows of Judge Tuthill's court to-day as Adolph L. Luetgert, the man who had been on trial on the charge of murdering his wife and boiling her body in a vat, heard from the foreman of the twelve men who have been considering his case for the past sixty hours, the words: "We are unable to agree upon a verdict."

Imperturbable as ever, evincing no joy at the words, the wonderful nerve of the Northsider was with him to the end.

He stood up and with only a good-natured smile on his swarthy face, shook hands with his son, Arnold, his counsel and business partner, William Charles, and in less than five minutes was led back to jail, the jury was dismissed and the great trial was over.

The twelve men were divided as follows:

For conviction and the death penalty—Heckhold, Boyd, Bibby, Mahoney, Belmont, Homer, Shaw, Franzen and Barber.

For acquittal—Harley, Holabird and Barber.

As the jurors filed into court about 10:30 this morning, they were a haggard-looking set of men. Several of them were collarless and the eyes of all of them were swollen and red. The jurors took the seats they had occupied daily for over two months and waited for the appearance of the central figure in the case and his lawyers. Judge Tuthill sat on the bench and gazed quietly at the worn-out jurors. The clock in the court room ticked off five minutes and nothing occurred to disturb the quietness. Then the door to Judge Tuthill's private chamber opened, and State's Attorney Deenen, ex-Judge Vincent and Attorney Phalen came out. They took their accustomed seats at the table over which they have argued so many sharp questions of law. Soon Adolph L. Luetgert walked into court, followed by a bailiff. Smiling and confident he grasped the hand of William

Charles as he gained his seat, shook it, and whispered a few words into his business partner's ears. Then he sat down. Judge Tuthill looked up at Bailiff Connor and nodded. The gray-haired custodian rapped sharply for order and commanded silence.

"Gentlemen, I have called you into court to ask if you have reached a verdict," said Judge Tuthill.

Foreman Heckhold arose and replied: "Your honor, we have not."

"Is there any prospect of your reaching one?" asked the court.

"I don't think so—in fact I know there is not—at least that is my firm belief," responded the foreman.

"How do you stand—numerically, I mean, not individually?" queried the court.

HOW THEY STOOD.

"We stand nine for conviction to three for acquittal," replied the foreman.

"We have stood that way for thirty-eight hours. There has not been a solitary change in the vote during the past thirty-eight hours. In my opinion there is not the least possibility of an agreement."

"What have you to say, Juror Barber?" asked his honor.

"We can never reach a verdict," replied the juror. "Every point and phase of the evidence has been minutely discussed and it is impossible for us to agree."

"What is your impression, Juror Fowler?" continued the court.

"The same as the others. We cannot agree," replied Fowler. "We have discussed the case thoroughly and we cannot reach a verdict."

Judge Tuthill then called each of the jurors by name and each responded in the same manner, expressing the view that it would be impossible for the jury to agree. Juror Harley was the last juror called. He arose and replied firmly and with emphasis: "I do not believe we can agree upon a verdict."

"I will ask the counsel for the prisoner what they think of the situation," said Judge Tuthill.

Ex-Judge Vincent arose and remarked: "Your honor, I do not think from what I have just listened to that there is any possibility of a verdict being returned."

"I am of the very same opinion," echoed Attorney Phalen.

"Luetgert, how does it impress you?" asked Judge Tuthill.

The big fellow arose with a smile and bowed awkwardly to the court. "I am just of the opinion of my lawyers," he said.

"What?" exclaimed Judge Tuthill, who had not caught the words of the prisoner.

"I leave it to my attorney—I believe just as they do—I don't believe they could find a verdict," responded Luetgert in a high tone of voice. Then he sat down.

"What do you think, Mr. Deenen?" inquired the judge, directing his gaze toward the state's attorney.

"It appears from the consensus of opinion expressed by the jurors that they cannot agree," replied Mr. Deenen. "I don't believe they would be able to reach a verdict under the present expressed opinion of each of them that a verdict is an impossibility."

"It seems so to the court." Then turning toward the jury Judge Tuthill said slowly:

"The court has kept you here an exceptionally long time because the evidence was so voluminous and so much detail that I wished to give you full time to discuss it in all its aspects and to give you time to discuss the matter among yourselves to see if there could be any possibility of harmonizing your views. It is very much to be regretted that you are unable to agree. The case has been very long and protracted. It is the most important case, one of the most important cases that has ever been tried in this country and I was anxious that the jury might come to some conclusion, but I am bound to accept the statement of the jurors made through your foreman and individually by you and the expression of the defendant and his counsel and the state's attorney also has received serious consideration by me. My own judgment indeed concurs with all and I think it is useless to keep you longer confined in this matter. I therefore enter an order for the discharge of this jury. The defendant will be remanded. You will apply to the clerk for your certificates."

A SIGH OF RELIEF.

A sigh of relief went up all over the court room that the end had at last been reached. There was a rush on the part of the newspaper men to get out of the building, and as soon as the bailiffs could restore quiet, Judge Tuthill adjourned the court.

The jurors returned to their room and sent out word to Judge Tuthill that they desired to remain in court a few minutes as they wished to submit a report. Twenty minutes later the jurors filed back into court and Foreman Heckhold handed the following to Clerk Knott, who by order of the court, read it aloud:

"We, the jurors in the case of the people of the state of Illinois vs. A. L. Luetgert tender the presiding judge, the Hon. Richard S. Tuthill, the brilliant state's attorney, Charles S. Deenen, and his no less brilliant assistant, Mr. William M. McEwen, as well as the attorneys for the defense, our most heartfelt thanks for the very kind treatment we have received at their hands and we do not hesitate to state that were it not for the way in which they have attended to our personal comfort, as well as to our sanitary condition, the hardship would have been very great."

"As to the trial, we wish to state that while the evidence was such that we were unable to agree upon a verdict, one thing we did agree about and that is the circumstances were such that the police had ample reason to prosecute on the showing without hearing the defense, and we commend them for having done their duty in this case. (Signed.)

FOREMAN HECKHOLD and Balance of the Jury."

"The jurors were evidently of the opinion that the statement was enough to give the public at this time and decline to be interviewed, passed through the rear door of the court room and took the freight elevator to State's Attorney Deenen's room. Here they were given their vouchers for the long service."

"Yes, sir, we will try him again," said State's Attorney Deenen, when asked as to the probability of Luetgert being brought before the court a second time.

"When we will get at it, however, is something I cannot tell you now. We have had nine weeks of this and I must have a couple of weeks rest. After that we will look the ground over and get our evidence together. The case stands now with us as though there had never been a trial. The second trial has no bearing whatever on the case just closed."

"Will you oppose a motion to admit Luetgert to bail," Mr. Deenen was asked.

"That is something I cannot answer.

It is immature. I have not considered it."

There will undoubtedly be a motion made to admit the prisoner to bail. It is thought in a day or two, some procedure may be taken in Judge Tuthill's court on a motion by the prisoner's counsel to admit him to bail or by habeas corpus proceedings in any court of record.

LUETGERT'S PREDICTION VERIFIED.

When the order of Judge Tuthill, discharging the jury, was made, Luetgert stood up with a smile on his face and nodded to the jurors. He was cool and collected. The action of the jury had verified an oft repeated prediction of the prisoner in the past twenty-four hours. William Charles, Arnold Luetgert, Luetgert's counsel and other friends of the giant sausage maker, crowded around him and shook his extended hands. Luetgert's eyes sparkled, but he did not say much. A great weight of anxiety had been lifted from his mind and the sudden reaction from doubt to certainty as to the jury's position, filled the broad breast of the sausage maker with emotion. A bailiff motioned him to follow. Luetgert walked away with a degree of activity not seen in his mode of locomotion before. He walked across the bridge to his cell in the jail with a light step and in a happy frame of mind despite the fact that he remarked to the jail guard: "They ought to have acquitted me. Their action showed doubt and the court told them I was entitled to all doubt."

For the first time since the beginning of this great trial not a woman was in the court room when the jury was discharged. There was no demonstration of approval or disapproval. An army of newspaper men, artists, court attaches, lawyers and a limited number of spectators saw the final close of one of the greatest criminal trials in history—one which stands alone as having been fought out solely and purely on circumstantial evidence. Not a line of direct evidence was heard during the entire trial.

The verdict was not a surprise to those who have watched the struggle in the jury room during the past three days. For more than twenty-four hours prior to the discharge of the jury it seemed a foregone conclusion that a disagreement would be the result.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon counsel for Luetgert gave State's Attorney Deenen notice that they would to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, make formal application before Judge Tuthill, for the admission of the prisoner to bail. Judge Tuthill will be asked to fix the amount of bail at \$15,000, but Luetgert will enter court prepared to furnish bonds of \$20,000, if necessary. State's Attorney Deenen was not prepared to say whether or not he would resist the application. "The admission of a prisoner to bail is discretionary with the court," he said. "After the application is made in court I may express my views upon the matter if the court desires to hear them."

When the jurors had received their vouchers, they were taken down to the basement in an elevator and left the criminal court building by way of a rear entrance to the jail yard. The jurors left in squads of four. They did this to avoid the great crowd that had collected in front of the criminal court building and also to get away from reporters. But the latter gentlemen were fully posted on exits and entrances to the big building and met the jurors as they emerged from the jail yards.

COULDN'T AGREE ON THE RINGS.

It was reluctantly admitted by several of them that the disagreement was brought about by a wide difference of opinion regarding the rings found in the vat, the testimony of Emma and Gottlieb Schimpke and the testimony of Kenosha witnesses who positively testified that they saw Mrs. Louise Luetgert alive in the Wisconsin town on May 3, 4 and 5. Juror Harley did not believe the rings found in the middle vat of Luetgert's factory were Mrs. Luetgert's rings. Holabird was inclined to believe the story of the Kenosha witnesses despite the impeaching evidence introduced and Barber would not believe the strong evidence given by the Schimpke sisters. These were considered the strong features of the trial by these jurors.

The other nine jurors reached an agreement on the evidence shortly after noon Tuesday and voted together solidly from that time to the close. Altogether over thirty ballots were taken, it is said. The jurors were elated to again walk forth in the fresh air, free men, after nearly nine weeks of wearisome confinement in a constantly crowded court room. They shook hands with each other as they separated at LeGrand hotel, whither they went in a body to procure some personal effects they had left in their rooms. For his services each of the jurors drew \$115. During the eight weeks and five days' service each of the jurors had made four demands for money and to-day checked for \$5 each were handed them in final payment.

Ex-Judge Vincent was rather pleased than otherwise over the verdict, though he declared that his client was a perfectly innocent man and should have been acquitted.

It is quite probable that some prosecutions for perjury will result from the Luetgert case. While the state's attorney refused to affirm or deny this, it is given on first class authority, that the testimony of two of the principal witnesses for the defense will be laid before the grand jury for an investigation. It may be that more than two people will be included in the list that will be carried to the grand jury, but it is practically settled that two probably will be asked for against two probably before the Luetgert case can be reached for trial again. The two witnesses against whom it is said indictments will be asked for are William Charles, Luetgert's business partner, and Mary Stemmering, the domestic in the Luetgert household.

M. E. HOME MISTAKES.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 21.—The second day's session of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, was devoted entirely to listening to and discussing reports from the heads of various branches of the work.

That which excited the greatest interest was the report of the Bureau for Orientals, written by Mrs. L. P. Williams, its secretary. In the course of which it is asserted that the traffic in young girls for vicious purposes is carried on among the Chinese in this country, especially in San Francisco, upon a system which practically amounts to slavery, and that such girls are bought and sold for prices ranging from \$100 to \$1,000, and that the courts have been known to facilitate such a traffic.

In calling the meeting to order the chairman addressed the audience as

"fellow Republicans," and this evoked cheers. Mayor Strong was introduced and could not speak until he had endured another outburst of cheering. Mr. Strong began by declaring that "real, genuine Republicans" of New York were supporting Seth Low, and then bitter criticism of Senator Platt's few years ago. Mayor Strong pointed out that in 1894 there were several important speakers suggested for doing campaign work in New York and he told the managers of the campaign that he did not want any foreigners here at all. He believed in letting the people of New York fight it out and discuss it among themselves.

Mayor Strong then told of the good accomplished by the present administration. General Wager Swayne, the next speaker, was lustily cheered.

Seth Low was next introduced. Such a storm as arose has rarely been heard in Carnegie hall. From the topmost row of the topmost gallery, down through the balcony, boxes and pit, the wild storm swept. An American flag, campaign banners, transparencies and handkerchiefs were whirling and waving in the air. Those who could not wave anything cheered and yelled and stamped until the din was deafening.

Before it had time to die out it was revived by the appearance of a number of transparencies brought down the aisle by Low club Republicans.

It was exactly four minutes before the cheering subsided, only to be brought to life again by the mayor, who arose and demanded "three and three more" for the "next mayor of Greater New York—Seth Low."

For two minutes the whirlwind of enthusiasm swept the house and even after it had died out entirely it was renewed when Mr. Low had said: "Fellow citizens."

Mr. Low's speech was an exemplification of the addresses that he has been delivering throughout the entire campaign. He referred to Mr. Platt as a citizen of Oswego, and to Mr. Croker as a frequenter of the English race track and called on the hearers to vote for home rule.

When Elihu Root, the next speaker, mentioned Henry George's name, there was a vigorous applause in which Mr. Seth Low joined. The name of General Tracy was hissed.

Joseph H. Choate was cheered more heartily than any other speaker, but the mayor, and was referred to as the "next senator from New York." His speech set the house fairly wild. Speaking of Senator Platt, he said: "He does not belong to New York city, and thank God New York does not belong to him."

Mr. Choate said:

"When our distinguished senator emerged from his momentary residence in Tioga, to visit the city of New York, when he opened his ever-silent lips and said he hoped—he wished he was as sure of his own salvation as he was of the election of General Tracy, surely he never counted on Republican meetings like this. Already he must begin to feel a fearful fire in his rear. And if he really means to save himself from that day of wrath, that awful day, when man is judged wakes from clay, I should advise him that he should not find his gates ajar quite so wide as he anticipates, unless he abandons his machine and enrolls himself as a member of the salvation army."

"I beg of you not imagine that I entertain any personal feelings towards any of these men to whom I shall refer. I recognize the services they have rendered to their country. That great leader of Tammany hall, whose name I feel familiar that it does not even need to be whispered. I understand that he has won great credit for his country on the English turf, but he does not seem really to have won many prizes, although if rumor tells the truth, he has met with a checkered career of gains and losses and has now come home to replenish his exchequer."

Henry George and ex-Postmaster Dayton spoke to-night at a Thomas Jefferson mass meeting in the borough of the Bronx.

The candidates were enthusiastically received.

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Robert A. Van Wyck, the Democratic nominee for mayor was slated for a speech at a Tammany meeting to-night at the Jefferson club house, but he failed to put in an appearance. Instead, however, he sent a letter, which was read to the audience. It was an attack on the present city administration.

General Benjamin F. Tracy, Republican candidate for mayor, to-day made his first speech in the borough of the Bronx. The meeting was attended by about 2,000 persons. General Tracy and the other candidates were enthusiastically received. General Tracy appealed to the business portion of the audience, asking them if they wanted to bring back the panic of 1893 in principle, to which there were cries of "no, no."

"Then if you do not," continued the speaker, "let out your friends and gather your forces at the ballot box."

Quarantine Removed.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The Mail and Express says to-day:

"With the removal of quarantine restrictions against Galveston, hostilities have been resumed among the Lone Star, Morgan and Mallory lines. The Lone Star has again put in effect the low schedule which created so much trouble a few weeks ago and which was temporarily withdrawn on account of the yellow fever epidemic. The low rates between New York and Galveston affect all rates to Colorado and California points as well as all places directly tributary to Galveston. No action has yet been taken by the railroad from which traffic is being diverted by the hostile steamship companies."

Weather Forecast for To-day.

For West Virginia, fair Friday; light north to west winds.

For Western Pennsylvania and Ohio, generally fair Friday; clearing on the lake in the morning; light westerly winds.

Local Temperature.

The temperature yesterday as observed by C. Schneck, druggist, corner Fourteenth and Market streets, was as follows:

7 a. m. .... 54 | 3 p. m. .... 67  
10 a. m. .... 56 | 6 p. m. .... 61  
12 m. .... 62 | Weather—cloudy.

ARE NOT SO WARM

About Mayor Harrison's Contemplated Invasion of New York.

WILL BE A STULTIFICATION

Of the Position that Democrats Have Heretofore Taken.

THE LEADERS OF TAMMANY

Claim that the Project is Ill-Timed and Certainly Bad Politics—George Refuses Proffered aid of Foreign Spill-Blinders. United Democracy Lines up for the "Single Taxer"—The Stockholders will Support Low—Where Tammany will Suffer—Loyalty of United Democracy to the Leaders Uncertain—Great Low Meeting at Carnegie Hall.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The announcement that Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, is coming here to speak in behalf of Judge Van Wyck, the Tammany nominee for mayor, is not received with favor even by the Tammany sachems. From the outset the Republicans have been criticised by the Democratic managers and the leaders and newspaper supporters of the Citizens' Union movement, for importing campaign speakers, notable among whom were Senators Foraker and Thurston. The acceptance of Mayor Harrison's tender of services is regarded as a stultification of the Democratic position on this subject.

Colonel William L. Brown gave voice to the dissenting sentiment to-day when he said: "I wrote to Mr. Sheehan some little time ago, protesting against any scheme of this kind. I have received a letter from Mr. Sheehan in which he said that he entirely agreed with me in the stand I had taken. It is bad politics, unnecessary and ill-timed to bring Mayor Harrison to New York."

"Who, then?" Colonel Brown was asked, "is responsible for Carter Harrison's visit if Mr. Sheehan did not favor it?"

"That," he replied, "I leave you to conjecture. It is believed that Henry George has declined the services of scores of Populist and silver orators, among them Jerry Simpson and former Senator Peffer, who volunteered to speak for him. George has three hundred speakers, nearly all residents of Greater New York."

The final lining up for the first municipal election in Great New York is almost complete. After some hesitancy the United Democracy, sometimes called the O'Brien Democracy, has decided that its place is with Henry George. More influential, because more numerous, in the Manhattan Democracy, which has elected to support Seth Low. The potency of the 20,000 votes which the Stockholder brothers claim to have organized and controlled, was recognized under the Gilroy-Tammany regime by the appointment of one of the Stockholders to a city judgeship. A point upon which the Stockholders—largely drawn from the German element in New York—find themselves at sea with the Citizens' Union is the issue of sumptuary legislation, for in his letter of acceptance, which has stood as the platform of the Citizens' Union in this campaign, Mr. Low said of the existing excise statute: "Where the Raines law falls as applied to New York, it falls because it does not take into account the public sentiment of the city. New York, while characteristically an American city, is also as the Germans say, a world city. Men of every sort of up-bringing must be able to live in such a city happily and naturally, of course, with due regard to the rights and convictions of others."

Under the circumstances it is to be expected that Tammany will suffer by the decision in the Stockholder councils to stand by Low. To what extent the action of the United Democracy will affect the result is subject to much wider conjecture. Its membership and the loyalty to its leaders of that membership are comparatively unknown quantities. Lately the organization has taken sides with the free silver element in the party and it was foremost in the demand that Henry George declare himself unequivocally in sympathy with the platform adopted at Chicago last year.

A great demonstration in favor of Seth Low's candidacy for mayor took place in Carnegie hall to-night. A tremendous throng filled every seat in the pit, crowded the boxes and from thence swept up to the topmost row of the big gallery, was present. Even the stage was uncomfortably crowded, the benches that rose tier-like from the lectern being jammed.

The most remarkable feature of the meeting was the fact that it was not billed as a "citizens" but as a Republican meeting, being held under the auspices of the Republican organization (anti-Platt) of the city of New York.

About one-third of the audience was composed of women. Enthusiasm fairly bubbled over, and when the familiar features of Mayor Strong appeared at the bottom of the stairway leading to the stage, the whole house stood up and cheered.

Immediately behind the mayor came the familiar features of Seth Low. The first glimpse of the candidate set the house wild. The women scrambled up to their seats and waved their handkerchiefs and fairly shrieked with delight. The enthusiasm verged close to the point of the indescribable when Mayor Strong, the candidate, General Wager Swayne, Joseph H. Choate, Elihu Root and General Anson G. McCook stood in the centre of the stage. The mayor was absolutely delighted and waved his handkerchief back at the crowd, which cheered him. Even Seth Low joined in the cheering for the mayor—for the time being it was the mayor's meeting, not Mr. Low's. Then the crowd turned to Mr. Low and gave him a grand ovation. It cheered and cheered and kept on cheering after more than two minutes and then, recovering its breath, cheered for another minute. Every man and woman in the house was standing up and doing his or her share to increase the volume of noise, and the noise subsided only when the people began to feel their voices cracking.

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"fellow Republicans," and this evoked cheers. Mayor Strong was introduced and could not speak until he had endured another outburst of cheering. Mr. Strong began by declaring that "real, genuine Republicans" of New York were supporting Seth Low, and then bitter criticism of Senator Platt's few years ago. Mayor Strong pointed out that in 1894 there were several important speakers suggested for doing campaign work in New York and he told the managers of the campaign that he did not want any foreigners here at all. He believed in letting the people of New York fight it out and discuss it among themselves.

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